



48 PAGES EVERY WEEK

NO. 606

\$1.50

CAN \$2.00

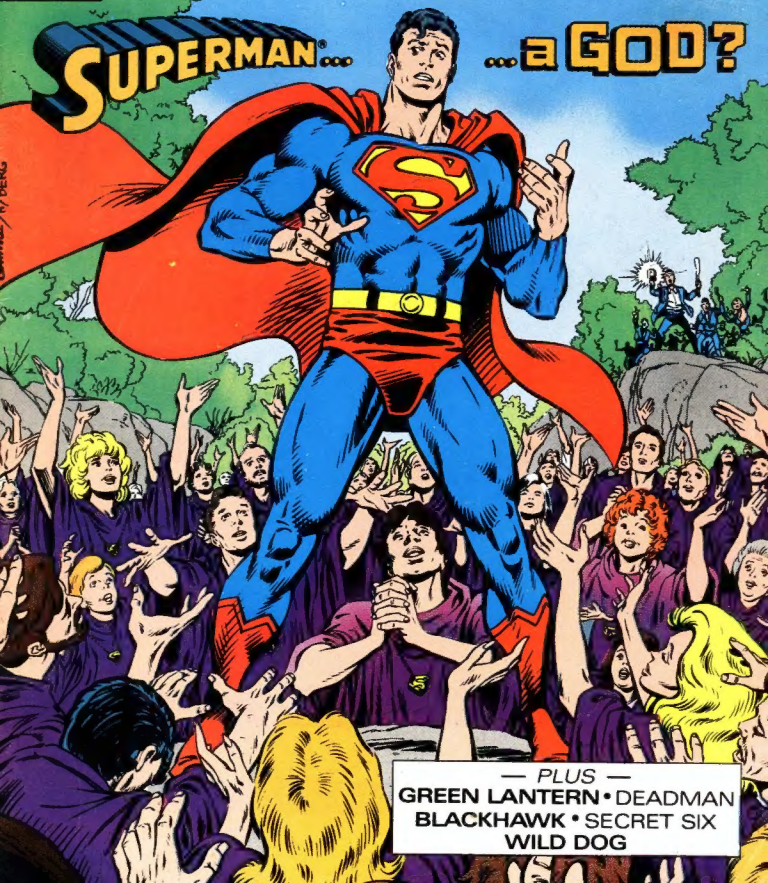
U.K. 60p

ACTION

COMICS WEEKLY

SUPERMAN...

...a GOD?



— PLUS —
GREEN LANTERN • DEADMAN
BLACKHAWK • SECRET SIX
WILD DOG

GREEN LANTERN

THE LIST



WHAT HAPPENED?!

HIS NAME IS HAL JORDAN. WHEN HE WEARS HIS POWER RING, HIS NAME BECOMES GREEN LANTERN.

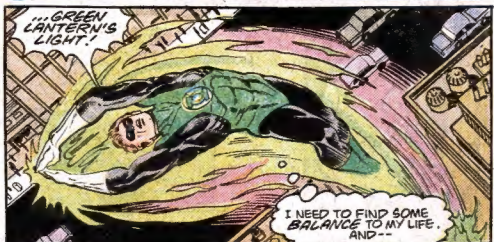
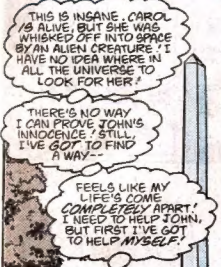
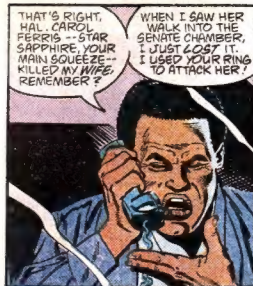
HE'S JUST ESCAPED FROM A TORTUROUS IMPRISONMENT ON A BARREN PLANET A GALAXY AWAY. HE'S JUST COME HOME.

ONLY... HIS HOME NO LONGER EXISTS.

JAMES ONSLEY - WRITER
TODD SMITH - ART
ALBERT DEGUZMAN - LETTERER
ANTHONY TOLLIN* - COLORIST
PENNY O'NEIL - EDITOR

ACTION COMICS WEEKLY 606 (USPS 004-480). Published weekly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ACTION COMICS WEEKLY, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$78.00. Outside U.S.A. \$96.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1988 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company.





LOOK, I KNOW I DON'T HAVE
AN APPOINTMENT, BUT I REALLY
HAVE TO SEE--

--AND "FISH GOTTA SWIM,"
AS IT WERE, AND "BIRDS
GOTTA FLY"--

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
ALFRED. SHOW WAL
TO THE LIBRARY.

HOW'D
HE DO
THAT...?

SPLENDID. IF
YOU'LL WALK THIS
WAY, SIR...

THIS PLACE IS SO...
MAGNIFICENT. THE
WEALTH AND
POWER IT
REPRESENTS IS...
AWESOME!

AND YET THERE'S
A CERTAIN TWO-
DIMENSIONALITY
ABOUT IT! LIKE
IT'S NOT SO MUCH
A HOME, REALLY...

...AS A VITAL PART
OF AN ELABORATE
FRONT.

I WOULD OFFER
YOU MORNING
COFFEE, SIR...

...BUT
YOU'LL
NOT BE
STAYING
THAT
LONG

IT'S BEEN
A LONG
TIME...
BRUCE.

...BRUCE.

HELLO,
WAL. WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YOU?

WHAT, CAN'T
AN OLD FRIEND
DROP IN FOR A
VISIT--?

LOOK, BRUCE, EVER
SINCE THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS DISBANDED, MY LIFE'S
BEEN SLOWLY UNRAVELING.
I GUESS I'M LOOKING FOR
AN ANCHOR... SOMETHING
TO GIVE ME A SENSE OF
BALANCE.

WE'RE OLD
FRIENDS, BRUCE.
WE GO WAY BACK...
TO THE OLD DAYS
... THE EARLY
YEARS...

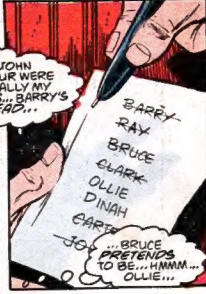
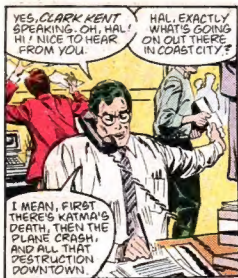
NO, HUH?
ALL RIGHT.

BRUCE!

HAVEN'T
YOU
HEARD A
THING
I'VE
SAID?!

YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR
HELP. I
CAN'T
GIVE IT.

I'M
VERY
SORRY.







THAT'S WHAT
YOU SAY,
ARROW!!

FELLAS!!



WHA--?!
SOME
FREAKY
KINDA
GREEN
BEAM--?!



HIYA, OLLIE! MIND
IF I PLAY THROUGH?

YEAH, PAL. AS
A MATTER OF
FACT, I REALLY
DO.

NICE TO SEE
YOU, LANTERN,
BUT DO ME A
FAVOR AND BEAT
IT, OKAY?

ALL RIGHT, KILO.
WHAT'S IT GONNA
BE?



FIVE-0 IS ON THE WAY,
DUDE. YOU GOT MAYBE A
MINUTE BEFORE MY ARM
CRAMPS UP AND THIS
STEEL-TIPPED ARROW
TAKES YOUR HEAD
OFF.



YOU BLUFFIN',
MAN! YOU AND RING
BOY'RE RUNNIN' A
MURPHY!

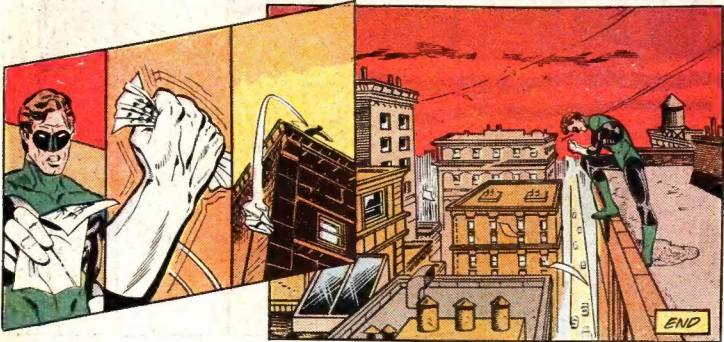
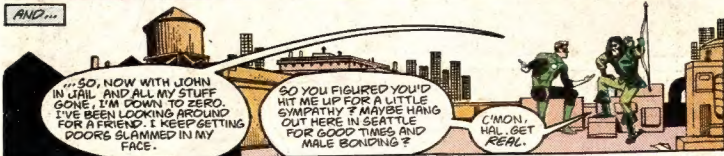
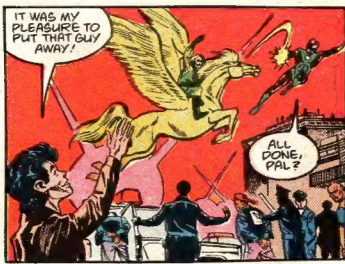
"RING
BOY"?



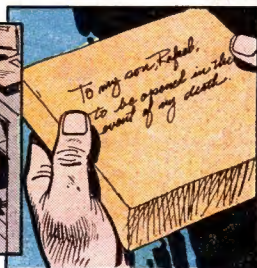
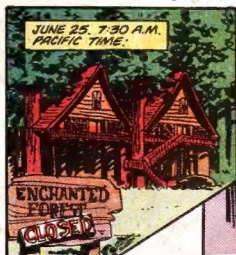
NO JOKE,
KILO. YOU
BURN
HIM...

"I
BURN
YOU."

YOUR
MOVE.



THE SECRET SIX!



"TAKING OVER?" CAPTAIN, THEY'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET!

THERE WAS NO FLIGHT PLAN FILED WITH ANY AIR TRAFFIC ADVISORY SERVICE-

AND FORGET THE BODY BAGS-

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8:07 A.M. AT THE ENCHANTED FOREST MAGIC CLUB:

IT'S FINALLY HITTING YOU, HUM?

8:07 A.M. AT THE ENCHANTED FOREST MAGIC CLUB:

IT'S FINALLY HITTING YOU, HUM?

I'M FINE. NOW, I DON'T WANT TO BE RUDE—

NOT HERE. THE ROOMS ARE BUGGED.

RAFAEL, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON! I CAN'T RUN THIS CLUB IF YOU—

I'M FINE. NOW, I DON'T WANT TO BE RUDE—

NOT HERE. THE ROOMS ARE BUGGED.

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NOT HERE. THE ROOMS ARE BUGGED.

RAFAEL, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON! I CAN'T RUN THIS CLUB IF YOU—

OKAY
LET'S GO.

AND BY
THE WAY: WE
HAVE TO ACT ON
THE *ASSUMPTION*
THAT MY FATHER
IS DEAD.

THE
ENCHANTED
FOREST IS CLOSED
UNTIL FURTHER
NOTICE.

OKAY
LET'S GO.

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THE WAY: WE
HAVE TO ACT ON
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THE
ENCHANTED
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UNTIL FURTHER
NOTICE.

②

JUNE 25:

HOW WHAT'S BUGGING YOU, HOBERMAN? YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME LIKE I JUST SHOT YOUR DOG.

YOU'RE NOT STILL SORE OVER THOSE POKES WE TOOK AT EACH OTHER...?

I THOUGHT WE DECIDED TO LET THAT RIDE.

YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE ONE OF MY FAVORITE PEOPLE, MANTEGNA...

...BUT IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S ...WHAT WE'VE GOTTEN OURSELVES INTO HERE.

PEOPLE DIED BECAUSE OF WHAT VIC AND LUKE DID AT THE TECHNOZYNE PLANT.

*IN ACTION #603 --DICK.

UHH-UH, MITCH. NOT PEOPLE. KILLERS.

COLD-BLOODED MOTHERS WHO WIPED OUT CLOSE TO A THOUSAND INNOCENT PEOPLE JUST TO MAKE A BUCK.

ACCESS RESTRICTED

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE VIGILANTE.

ONLY IT SEEMS TO ME I READ AN EDITORIAL YOU WROTE ONCE--CONDEMNING THE DEATH PENALTY...

YEAH. WELL. PEOPLE CHANGE, MAN.

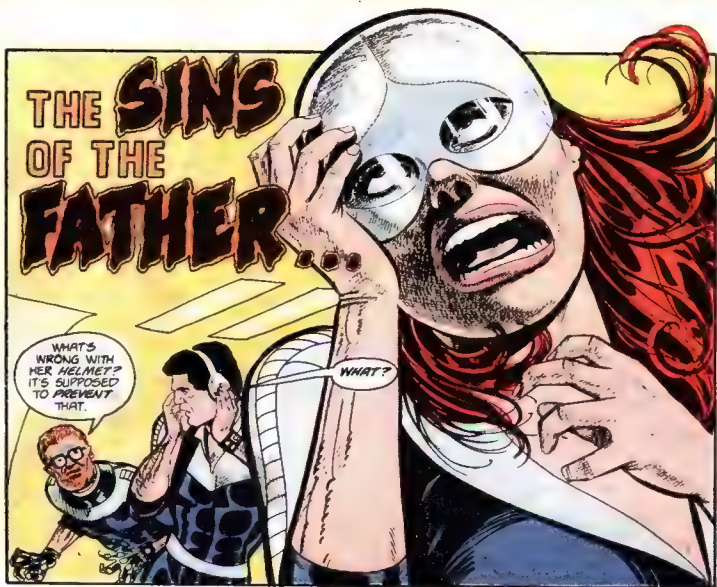
FUNNY HOW YOU SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY AFTER YOU DON'T HEAR FOR A WHILE.

ESPECIALLY IF THE REASON YOU'RE DEAF IS SOME BADASSES TRIED TO BLOW YOU AWAY WITH DYNAMITE.

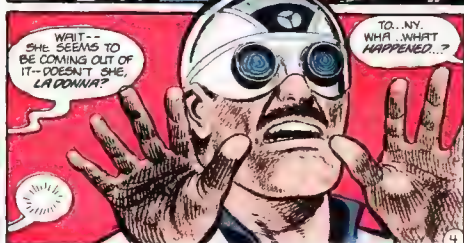
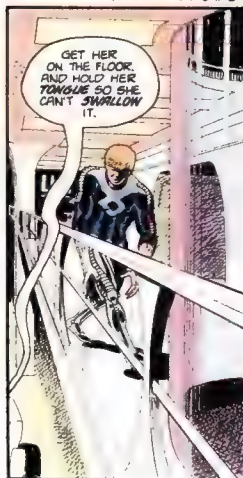
YEAH. SUDDENLY, VENGEFUL CRIME VICTIMS DON'T SEEM QUITE SO MUCH LIKE "ANIMALS THIRSTING FOR BLOOD"...

AAAAGGGGH

SAY WHAT?



WRITTEN BY MARTIN PASKO • DRAWN BY DAN SPIEGLE • LETTERED BY CARRIE SPIEGLE
COLORED BY CARL GAFFORD • EDITED BY DICK GIORDANO

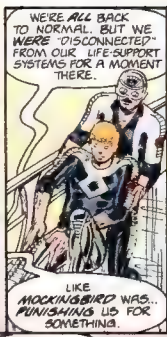




RELAX, MARIA. YOU JUST HAD A MILD SEIZURE, BUT YOU'RE FINE NOW.

YOU JUST HEARD HER, THOUGH, TONY—AND MY HANDS ARE OKAY

I CAN TALK AGAIN, TOO.



WE'RE ALL BACK TO NORMAL, BUT WE WERE "DISCONNECTED" FROM OUR LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEMS FOR A MOMENT THERE.

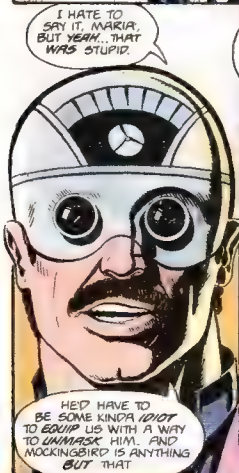
LIKE MOCKINGBIRD WAS... PUNISHING US FOR SOMETHING.



THAT WHOLE SYSTEM WAS DOWN, TOO...

I'M SORRY, EVERYBODY. IT WAS STUPID OF ME:

I WAS PROBING ALL THE DATA BASES--TO COME UP WITH SOME LEADS TO WHO MOCKINGBIRD IS...



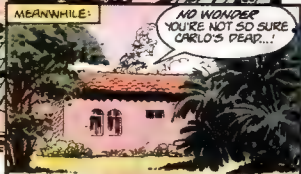
I HATE TO SAY IT, MARIA, BUT YEAH... THAT WAS STUPID.

HE'D HAVE TO BE SOME KINDA IDIOT TO EQUIP US WITH A WAY TO UNMASK HIM. AND MOCKINGBIRD IS ANYTHING BUT THAT



THERE MUST BE SOME SORTA BUILT-IN ALARM: IF WE TRY TO USE THE COMPUTER AGAINST HIM, IT SHUTS ITSELF OFF...

AND THE DEVICES THAT ALLOW US TO FUNCTION GO WITH IT.



MEANWHILE:

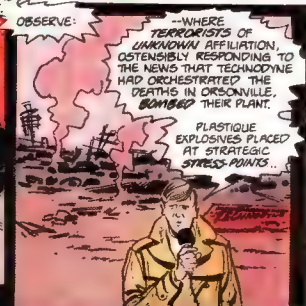
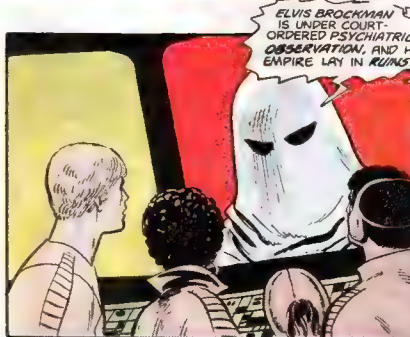
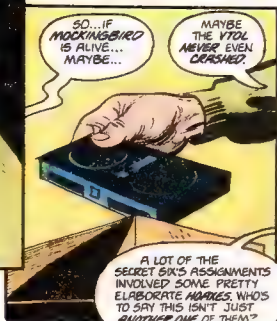
NO WONDER YOU'RE NOT SO SURE CARLO'S DEAD...



THOSE PEOPLE YOU AND YOUR DAD INVITED TO THOSE REUNIONS # ?

A TEAM OF SPECIAL AGENTS--WORKING FOR A LEADER KNOWN ONLY AS MOCKINGBIRD.

THAT WAS HIS VOICE YOU HEARD IN THE CLUB.





"...REDUCED THE FACILITIES TO RUBBLE DESPITE ITS IMPENETRABLE SHIELDING.

I AM ESPECIALLY GRATIFIED BECAUSE, IN EFFECT, YOU SAVED YOURSELVES YOUR OWN ON-THE-JOB TRAINING...

...AND CAME THROUGH ADMIRABLY, DESPITE YOUR MISGIVINGS ABOUT THE ETHICS INVOLVED.

"OUR PREDECESSORS, WHO WERE TO HAVE TRAINED YOU FOR YOUR WORK, COULD HAVE ATTESTED TO ITS INTEGRITY.

ALAS, THEY ARE GONE--THE VICTIMS OF A CIRCUMSTANCE BEYOND THEIR OR MY CONTROL.

"MEANWHILE, THE STATE'S ATTORNEY IS LAUNCHING A FULL-SCALE INVESTIGATION INTO TECHNOZYNE AND ITS PARENT COMPANY, BROCKMAN INDUSTRIES."

"PREDECESSORS?" MEANIN'... OTHER GUYS USEDTA DO THIS?

KINDLY DO NOT LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO.

TONIGHT, AT MIDNIGHT, ANOTHER VIDEOTAPE WILL ARRIVE, IN WHICH I SHALL BRIEF YOU ON YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT. MOCKINGBIRD OUT.

BUT RAFAEL-- WHY INVOLVE ME IN ALL THIS?

BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HELP I'LL CONTINUE YOU ON SALARY AS LONG AS YOU DO AS I SAY-- NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

"WELL, MR. DI RIENZI, I
LIKE PAYING MY RENT ON
TIME..."

"GOOD. FIRST WE LOOK
AT THIS TAPE. THEN,
GUS...ONE OF US IS GOING
ON A LITTLE TRIP."

WHO
THE HELL
ARE YOU?"

HOW'D
YOU GET THE
GATE...

INTRUDER ALERT!
INTRUDER ALERT!...

INTRUDER ALERT!
INTRUDER ALERT!

NEXT: "SINO"



WELCOME
TO MY HOME.
DO YOU PLAY
PINOCCHLE?

NO, I DON'T.
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE IS THIS
PLACE?



DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE ME?
OR THIS PLACE?
WERE YOU NOT
A RELIGIOUS
MAN?



NOT VERY.
WHY DON'T
YOU GIVE ME
A HINT?

VERY
WELL...

DEADMAN



PLEASE ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I'M A MAN OF WEALTH
AND TASTE.

**MIKE
BARON**
WRITER

**DAN
JURGENS**
PENCILLER

**TONY
DEZUNIGA**
INKER

**STEVE
HAYNIE**
LETTERER

**LIZ
BERUBE**
COLORIST

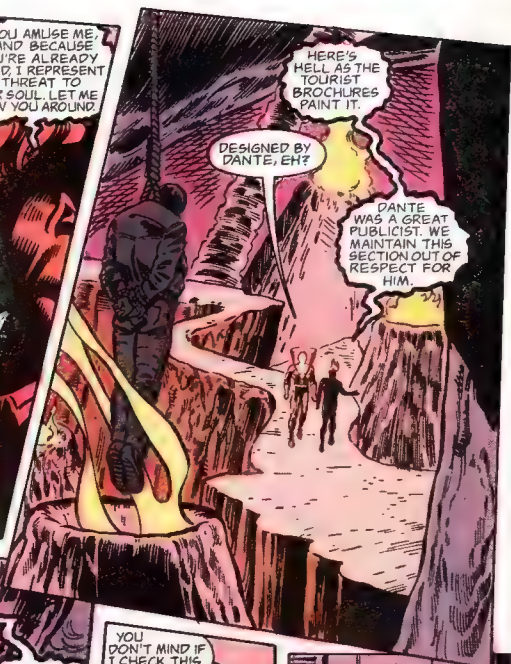
**BARBARA
RANDALL**
EDITOR

THIS IS HELL



HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE,
PAL. I'M NOT
A PRACTICING
CHRISTIAN, SO
DON'T TRY TO
HANG A HOLY
HOAX ON ME.

YOU AMUSE ME,
AND BECAUSE
YOU'RE ALREADY
DEAD, I REPRESENT
NO THREAT TO
YOUR SOUL. LET ME
SHOW YOU AROUND.



HERE'S
HELL AS THE
TOURIST
BROCHURES
PAINT IT.

DESIGNED BY
DANTE, EH?

DANTE
WAS A GREAT
PUBLICIST. WE
MAINTAIN THIS
SECTION OUT OF
RESPECT FOR
HIM.



NOW WE'RE
GETTING TO THE
MODERN STUFF.
HERE'S THE CIA
FIELD AGENT WHO
FOUND THE JAR
THROUGH WHICH
YOU CAME.

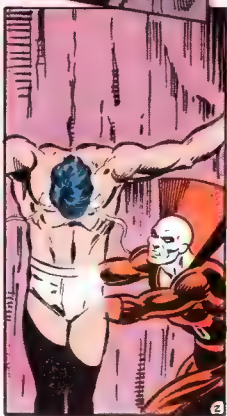
HELP ME,
PLEASE.

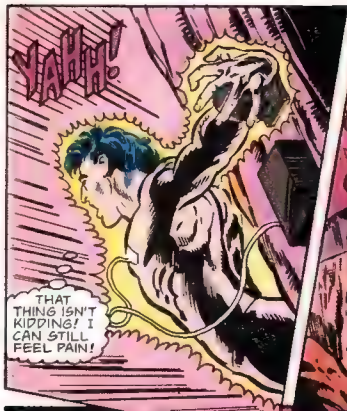
FOR HIM, AN
ETERNITY OF
HANGING ON
THE
TELEPHONE,
THE TORTURE
DEVICE
FAVORED BY
OPERATIVES
THROUGHOUT
CENTRAL
AMERICA.



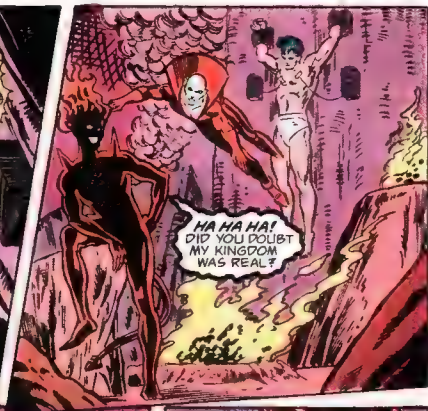
YOU
DON'T MIND IF
I CHECK THIS
OUT FOR
MYSELF?

BE MY
GUEST.





THAT
THING ISN'T
KIDDING! I
CAN STILL
FEEL PAIN!



HA HA HA!
DID YOU DOUBT
MY KINGDOM
WAS REAL?



NO, I
JUST THINK
YOUR CLAIMS
ARE A BIT
GRANDIOSE

SO YOU STILL
DON'T BELIEVE
ME? WHAT WILL
IT TAKE TO
CONVINCE YOU?

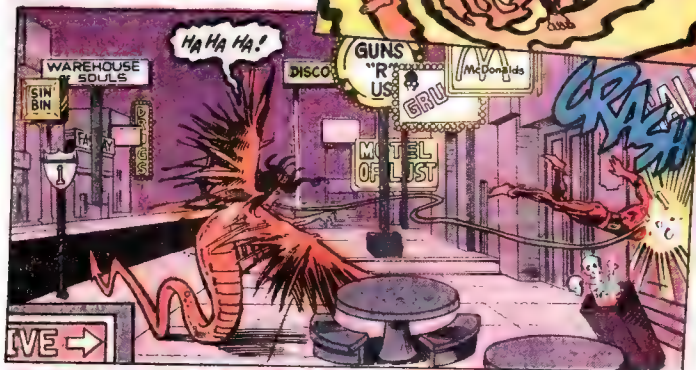
FOR
STARTERS,
MR. DEVIL, WHY
ARE YOU MALE?
WHAT IF WOMEN
HAD WRITTEN
THE BIBLE?



I'LL LET
YOU IN ON A
LITTLE SECRET.
MR. BOSTON
"DEADMAN"
BRAND...



MOST
WICKEDNESS
IS MALE.







ATTENTION, HELL
MART SHOPPERS!
FOR A LIMITED TIME
ONLY, A SALE ON TIME
OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR
IN AISLE NUMBER
46,278 SOUTH!

AND IF
IT *IS* HELL,
MAYBE THAT
REALLY IS THE
DEVIL. IF I
COULD KILL HIM,
IT SHOULD SURE
LOAD THE
SCALES IN
GOOD'S
FAVOR!

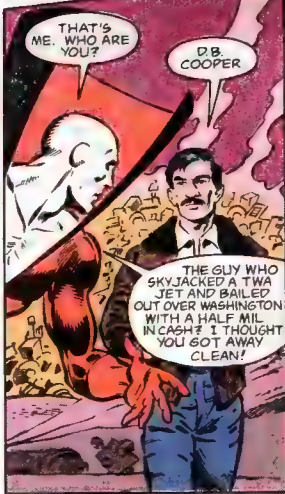


RAMA'D LIKE
THAT! BUT HOW DO
YOU SLAY SATAN?
ALTHOUGH I HAVE
FORM HERE, IT'S AT
HIS WHIM. I HAVE
NO POWER.

I MUST ESCAPE--
GET THE WEAPONS
FROM THE PYRAMID!
THOSE WEAPONS
CAN IMMOBILIZE
SATAN AS THEY
IMMOBILIZED ME!



HEY,
DEADMAN!



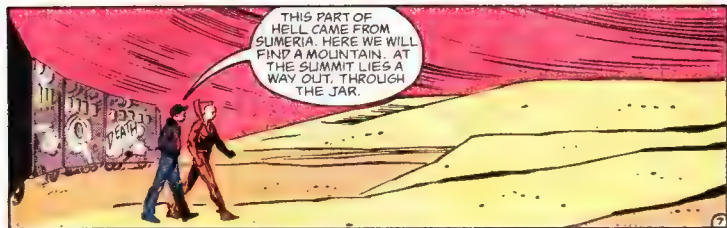
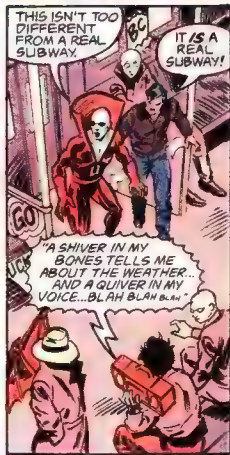
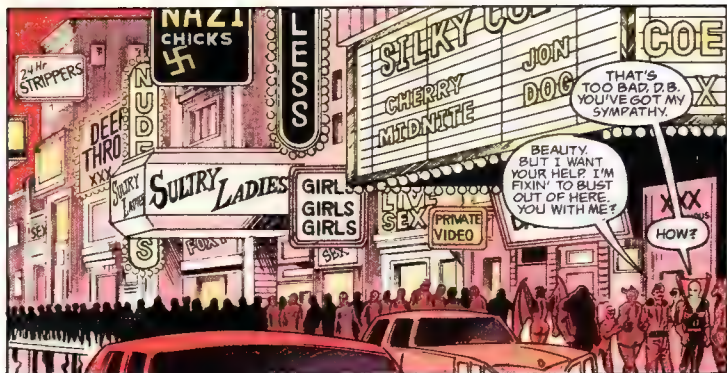
THAT'S
ME. WHO ARE
YOU?

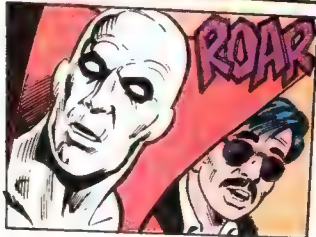
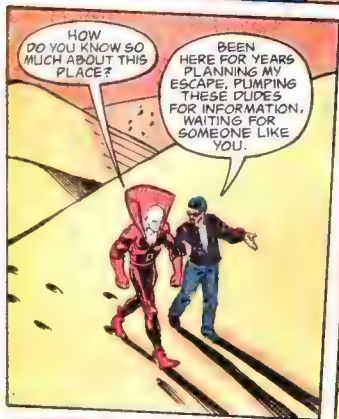
D.B.
COOPER

THE GUY WHO
SKYJACKED A TWA
JET AND BAILED
OUT OVER WASHINGTON
WITH A HALF MIL
IN CASH? I THOUGHT
YOU GOT AWAY
CLEAN!



YEAH, BIG JOKE!
I MADE A DEAL WITH
BEELEZUBUB HERE, BUT
HE PULLED A FAST ONE.
FELL OUT OF THE PLANE
--CHUTE NEVER OPENED
FELL STRAIGHT TO HELL





SUPERMAN

Created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

"THE TRUE

AFTER SAVING A YOUNG MAN'S LIFE, THE MAN OF STEEL HAS GARNERED AN UNUSUAL EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE.

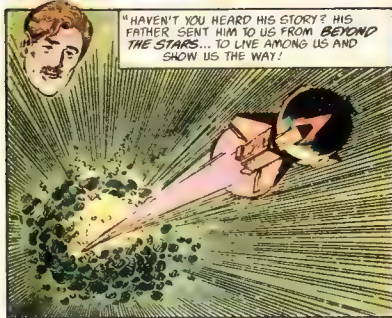


I ONLY WISH TO HONOR YOU WOULD YOU RATHER I DID SOMETHING ELSE?

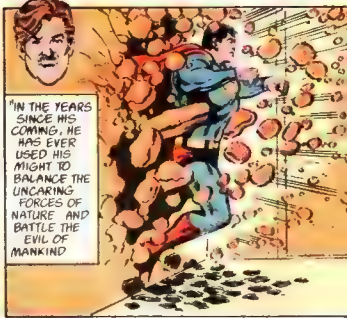
WELL YOU MIGHT START WITH TELLING ME WHO YOU ARE AND WHY THREE GUNMEN WANTED TO KILL YOU WHO WERE THEY? AND WHO MIGHT THEY HAVE BEEN WORKING WITH?



"HAVEN'T YOU HEARD HIS STORY? HIS FATHER SENT HIM TO US FROM BEYOND THE STARS... TO LIVE AMONG US AND SHOW US THE WAY!"

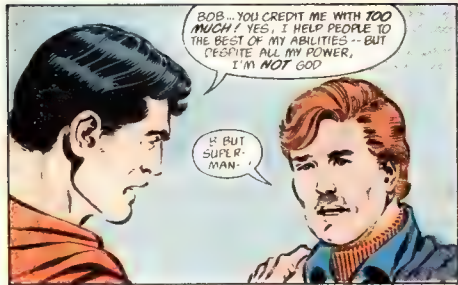


"IN THE YEARS SINCE HIS COMING, HE HAS EVER USED HIS MIGHT TO BALANCE THE UNCARING FORCES OF NATURE AND BATTLE THE EVIL OF MANKIND



BOB... YOU CREDIT ME WITH TOO MUCH! YES, I HELP PEOPLE TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITIES -- BUT DESPITE ALL MY POWER, I'M NOT GOD

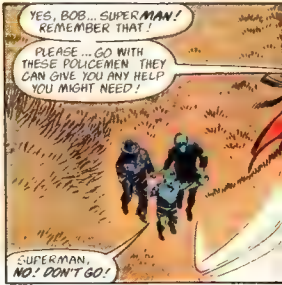
BUT SUPER-MAN!



YES, BOB... SUPERMAN! REMEMBER THAT!

PLEASE... GO WITH THESE POLICEMEN THEY CAN GIVE YOU ANY HELP YOU MIGHT NEED!

SUPERMAN, NO! DON'T GO!



BELIEVER[®]

ROGER STERN - WRITER
CURT SWAN - PENCILLER
JOHN BEATTY - INKER
BILL OAKLEY - LETTERER
TOM ZILKO - COLORIST
MIKE CARLIN - EDITOR

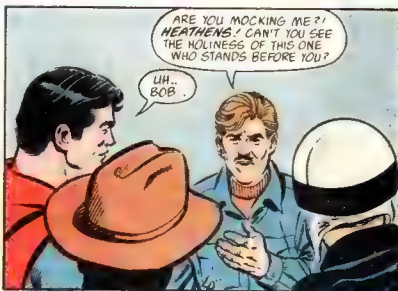
I AM BOB GALT, BLESSED ONE,
AND I HAD NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE.
I CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT THEY WERE
SENT TO END MY MISSION TO CONTACT
YOU, OUR SAVIOR. RIGHTEOUS-
NESS HAS MANY ENEMIES

OH, BROTHER!



ARE YOU MOCKING ME? I
HEATHENS! CAN'T YOU SEE
THE HOLINESS OF THIS ONE
WHO STANDS BEFORE YOU?

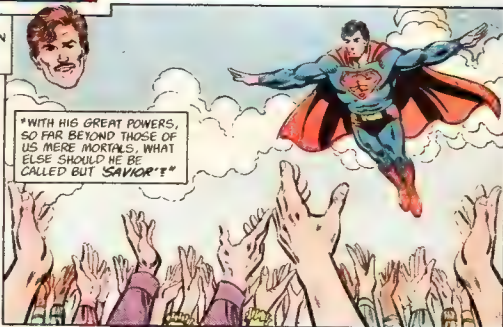
UH..
BOB.



"HE HAS BEEN HUMANITY'S
CHAMPION, ASKING NOTHING IN
RETURN. HE HAS STOOD FOR
TRUTH AND JUSTICE.



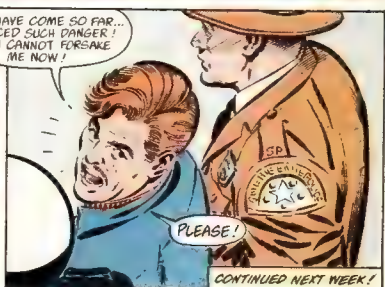
*WITH HIS GREAT POWERS,
SO FAR BEYOND THOSE OF
US MERE MORTALS, WHAT
ELSE SHOULD HE BE
CALLED BUT 'SAVOR'!*



I HAVE COME SO FAR...
FACED SUCH DANGER!
YOU CANNOT FORSAKE
ME NOW!



PLEASE!



CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

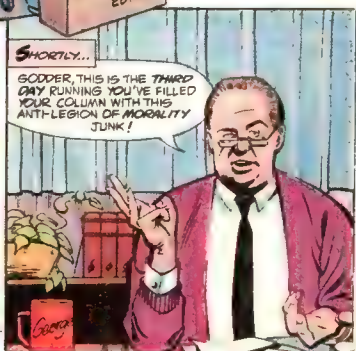
WILD DOG™

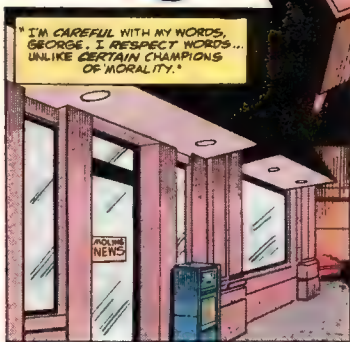
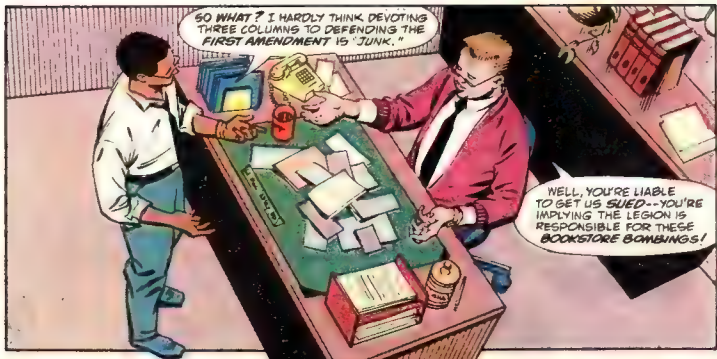
"MORAL STAND"

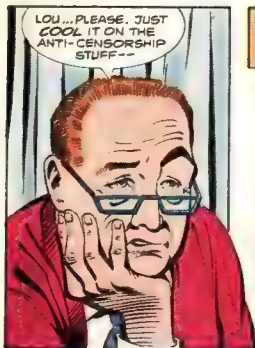


Chapter Six

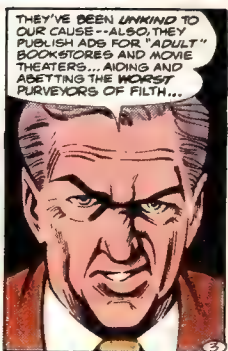
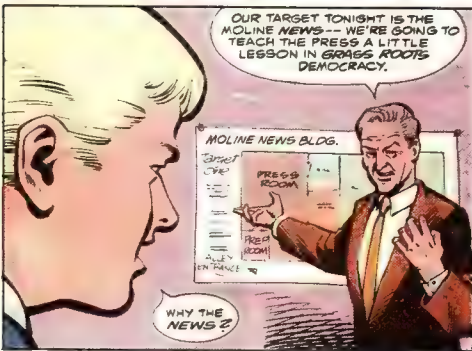
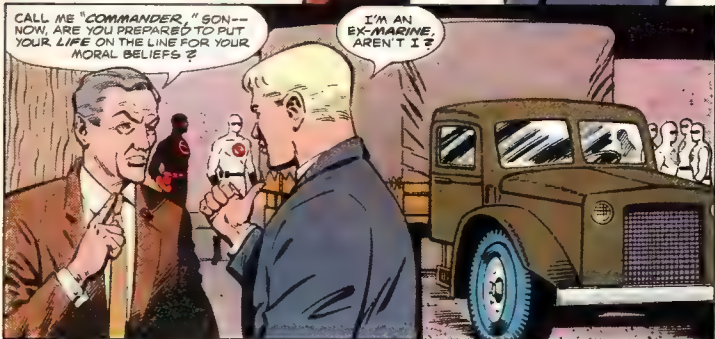
STOP THE PRESSES!

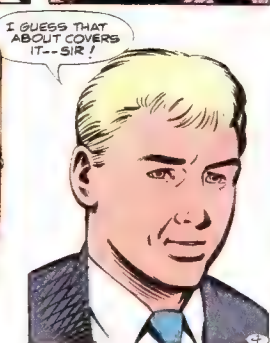
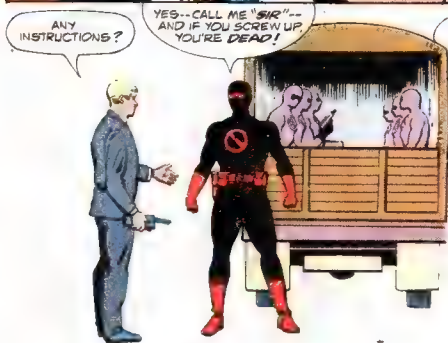
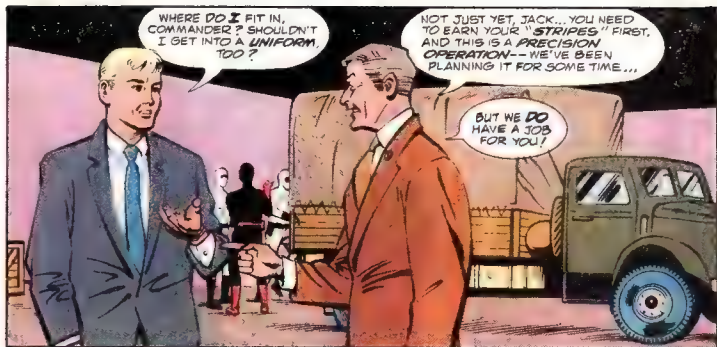


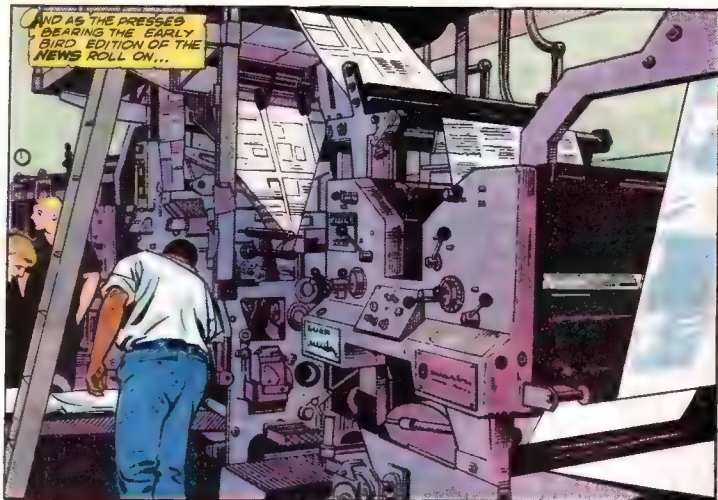




"YOU'RE MAKING PEOPLE MAD--"

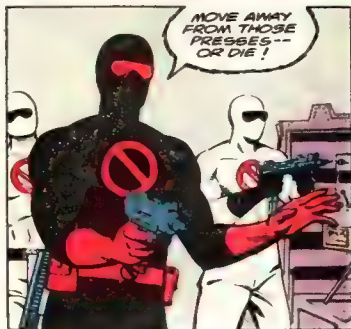
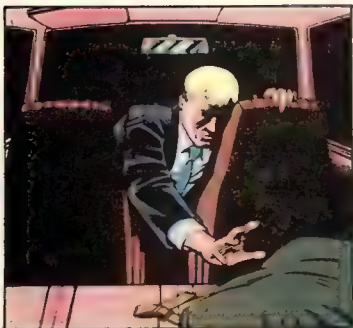


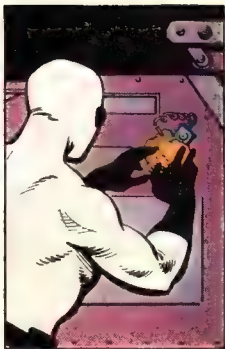


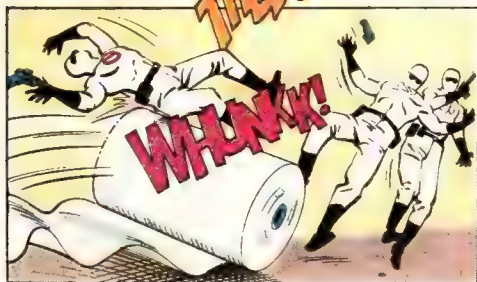


...THE SELF-APPOINTED FORCES OF MORALITY ARE ALSO ON THE MOVE, ENTERING THROUGH A FORCED ALLEY DOOR...









FOCUS

V FOR VENDETTA



IN GOLDEN DAYS OF YORE

Once upon a time in a tiny island kingdom known as Britain, there dwelled a hardy band of artists and writers who wanted to do comics their own way. While most British comics were issued weekly, they published monthly; while English comics were aimed largely at a younger audience, these creators wanted to do more adult material; and in a market dominated by humor and science fiction, our brave lads also wanted to do super-heroes.

This lofty quest to revolutionize British comics started strongly; their magazine was called *Warrior* and featured the work of the best and brightest talents working in English comics. They named their publishing company Quality and strove to live up to that name. Their cause was noble and just unfortunately, they were doomed.

Meanwhile, word spread all the way across the ocean to the colonies known as America. Despite spotty distribution, *Warrior* was well received by U.S. comics fans such as myself, when we could find it.

It was worth looking for. I purchased the first issue and knew I was onto something special.

As noted, *Warrior* starred the creative efforts of Britain's finest comics talents, and with U.S. distribution, these creators were introduced to most American fans for the first time. We were able to relish the work of artists such as Garry Leach, Steve Dillon, Alan Davis and David Lloyd—and a writer by the name of Alan Moore.

A large portion of *Warrior's* appeal, for me, anyway, was its eclectic anthology format. Between its covers you'd find science fiction, adventure, horror, humor, the super-heroics of a rather marvelous fellow with miraculous

powers and a quite unclassifiable something titled *V FOR VENDETTA*.

Like the adventures of that aforementioned marvelous hero, *V FOR VENDETTA* was the product of the fevered imagination of Alan Moore, who has since gone on to further greatness with *SWAMP THING*, *KILLING JOKE* and, of course, *WATCHMEN*.

V told a chilling, compelling and utterly mysterious story set in a near-future, dystopian England. World War III has come and gone, and Great Britain is under the thumb of an oppressive, totalitarian government. Into this world of bleak despair comes the bizarre freedom-fighter known only as *V*, whose acts bring terror and confusion to the oppressors and hope to a hopeless people.

Moore's scripting evoked the brooding desperation of this dark future, and his work was perfectly complemented by the artwork of David Lloyd. Lloyd's

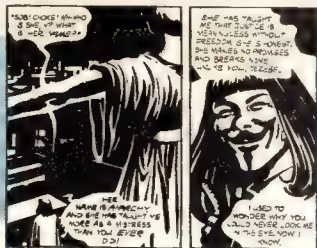


Then one day, after two years of publication and with the story of *V FOR VENDETTA* far from resolved, *Warrior* ceased publication ... and vanished. Most everyone who followed the magazine must have shared my frustrations. We were left with tons of unanswered questions. How would *V FOR VENDETTA* end? More important, what was *V FOR VENDETTA* really about?

These quandaries might have gone forever unresolved, but now, thanks to DC, *V FOR VENDETTA* is back!

BACK TO A BLEAK FUTURE

Once again *V*, the dark-cloaked avenger stalks the streets of 1997 London, his masked face a constant, lunatic grin. Once again the oppressive government trembles at his deadly tactics. Who is he? What does he want? This time we'll find out.



world is one of stark images and razor-sharp contrasts, a world often choked with claustrophobic shadows. Together, the two made *V FOR VENDETTA* a rare and completely new comics experience.

I avidly followed each chapter of *V*, more and more caught up in its web of dark vision, compelled by the unfolding mystery of the enigmatic *V* and his unknown vendetta.

As *Warrior's* distribution was irregular (at best) here in the United States, I often waited months between issues, sometimes getting two at the same time. Being a confirmed *V* fanatic was a rather challenging occupation but well worth the effort.

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Starting this summer, DC will begin publishing *V FOR VENDETTA* as a ten-issue deluxe series, re-presenting all of the original *Warrior* chapters and the never-completed concluding chapters.

When publication of *Warrior* stopped, so did further work on *V FOR VENDETTA*, so in order to present that long-awaited denouement, Moore and Lloyd have had to go back to work, back to their dark future. This all-new material will make up the final three issues of the limited series.

Alan Moore has since gone on to prove himself a master of very dark social satire in his now classic *WATCHMEN* series, and in *V FOR VENDETTA*, we get a glimpse of an earlier effort in a similar vein. The England of *V*, though extreme, gives Moore a venue in which to examine and poke at contemporary society and all its foibles.

In addition, the series will carry several new, explanatory text pieces by Moore, expanding and annotating the world of *V*.

Another new ingredient in the DC edition is color. If you were a fan of *V FOR VENDETTA*'s first, black and white, run, you might feel, as I did, that color might undermine the intent of David Lloyd's moody artwork. Well, we're wrong, so we can relax. Lloyd is handling the color himself, painting the work for full-color process reproduction. Utilizing a limited pallet of subdued hues, the color work complements and enhances the mood completely. Lloyd, of course, has shown himself to be an expert conjurer of atmosphere and



understated horror as a regular contributor to DC's *WASTELAND*, and *V FOR VENDETTA* is very much in that same mold.

If you've never experienced *V FOR VENDETTA*, get ready for an unsettling, chilling vision of a future that may be waiting for us right around some upcoming corner. Prepare yourself for a tale of oppression and revolt, tyranny and terror. If you have seen the original run of the series, you know the kind of brilliance to expect, but don't think you know it all—as one of that number, I fully expect to be shocked, thrilled and totally surprised by the series, and most definitely by the conclusion that I've been waiting breathlessly for—for four years.

And while I know that DC isn't publishing *V FOR VENDETTA* just for me, I don't consider it any less a personal favor.

...and so, to these many years later, the dream spun by that merry band of rebels in that mythic, island kingdom is at least partly fulfilled. And maybe, just maybe, we will all live happily ever after.

But—pray that our future will never be the future of—*V FOR VENDETTA*!

—Brian Augustyn



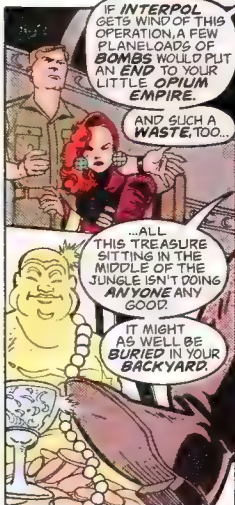
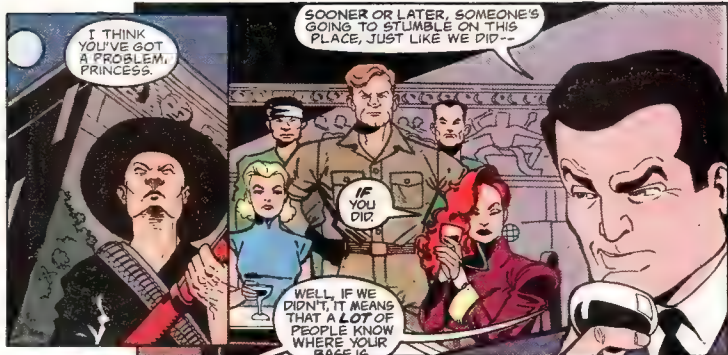
NEXT WEEK the seventh chapters of each of our storylines, fronted by a Secret Six cover by Steve Lightle. See you in seven!

★ ★ ★ ★ VOTE ★ ★ ★ ★

Just as soon as you've finished this issue of **ACTION COMICS WEEKLY**, write us a letter or a postcard and rank this issue's stories in order of preference: the one you like the most first; the one you liked second second and so on. Each week, we'll tally the vote and print the results right here in our letter column. Your opinion counts, so **VOTE!**

Send your ballots to:

Action Comics Weekly
Department 606
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BLACKHAWK™

ANOTHER FINE WAR PART 6



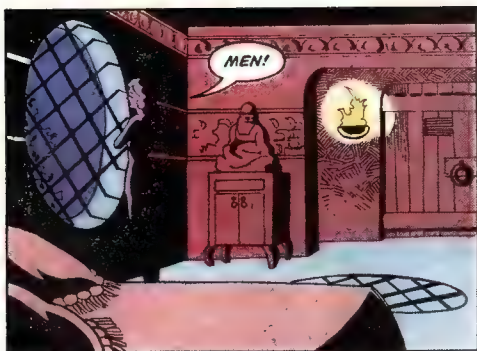
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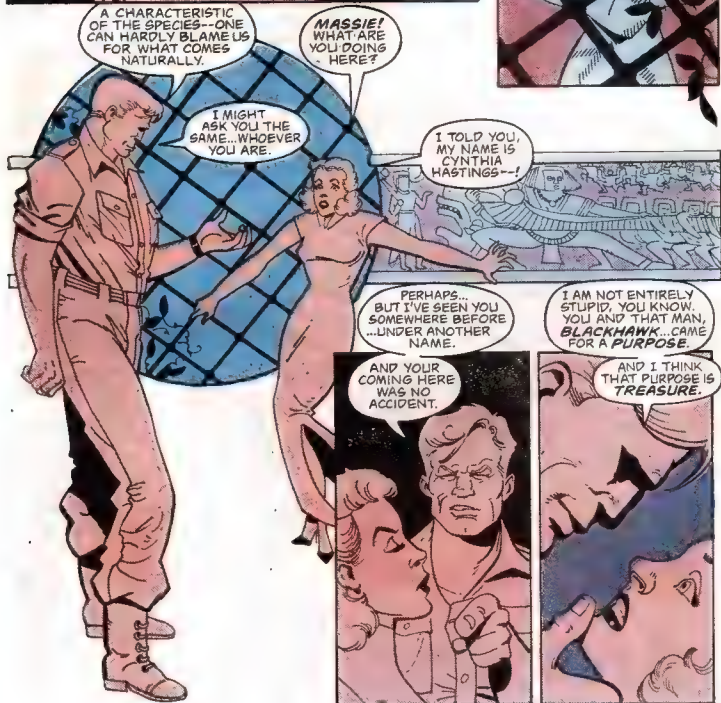




MEN!



A WHOLE WORLD OF THEM TO CHOOSE FROM... AND I HAVE TO PICK ONE WHO THINKS WITH HIS GROIN.



A CHARACTERISTIC OF THE SPECIES--ONE CAN HARDLY BLAME US FOR WHAT COMES NATURALLY.

MASSIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME... WHOEVER YOU ARE.

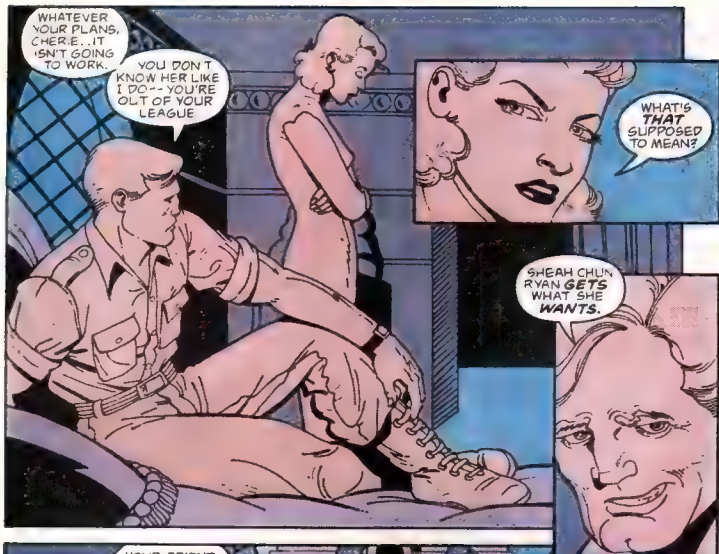
I TOLD YOU, MY NAME IS CYNTHIA HASTINGS--!

PERHAPS... BUT I'VE SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE ...UNDER ANOTHER NAME.

I AM NOT ENTIRELY STUPID, YOU KNOW. YOU AND THAT MAN, **BLACKHAWK**...CAME FOR A PURPOSE.

AND YOUR COMING HERE WAS NO ACCIDENT.

AND I THINK THAT PURPOSE IS TREASURE.

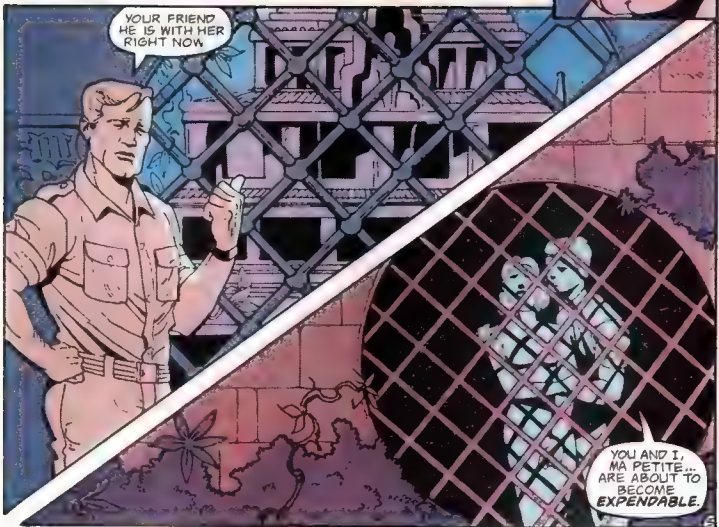


WHATEVER
YOUR PLANS,
CHERE. IT
ISN'T GOING
TO WORK.

YOU DON'T
KNOW HER LIKE
I DO -- YOU'RE
OUT OF YOUR
LEAGUE

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

SHEAH CHUN
RYAN **GETS**
WHAT SHE
WANTS.



YOUR FRIEND
HE IS WITH HER
RIGHT NOW

YOU AND I,
MA PETITE...
ARE ABOUT TO
BECOME
EXPENDABLE.



THE RED
DRAGON **ALWAYS**
HAS HER WAY.

AND WHEN,
SHE'S DONE, WE
WILL **ALL** BE
FINISHED.

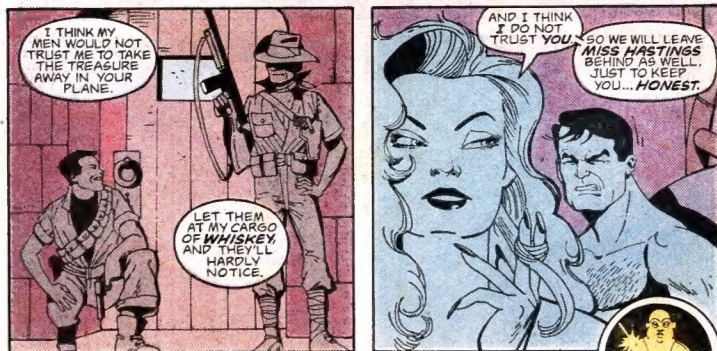
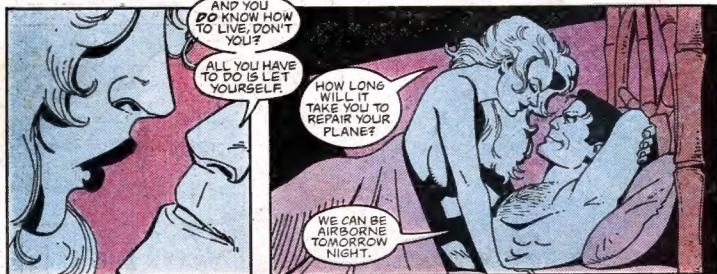
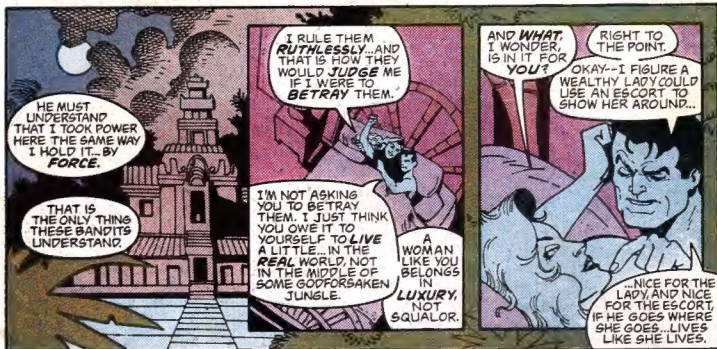
YOU DIDN'T COME
HERE BY ACCIDENT--
YOU CAME HERE FOR
THE GOLD AND
THE OPIUM.

THIS I DO NOT
HOLD AGAINST YOU.
I, MYSELF, HAVE
BEEN A SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE FAR TOO
LONG TO JUDGE
OTHERS.

NOW, YOU TWO
HAVE GOT SOME
SORT OF **PLAN**
FOR GETTING
OUT OF HERE--
I WANT **IN**.

WHY
SHOULD
I TRUST
YOU?

BECAUSE
I'VE SEEN
WHAT HAPPENS
TO HER
CASTOFFS.



CONTINUED... NEXT WEEK!



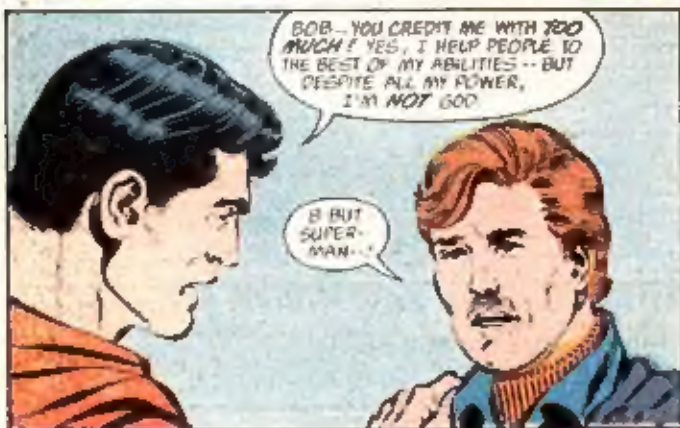
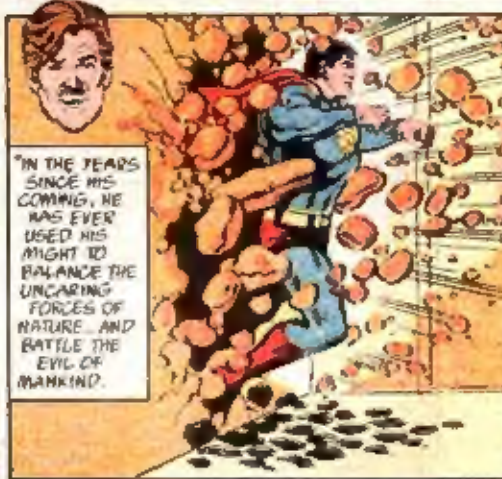
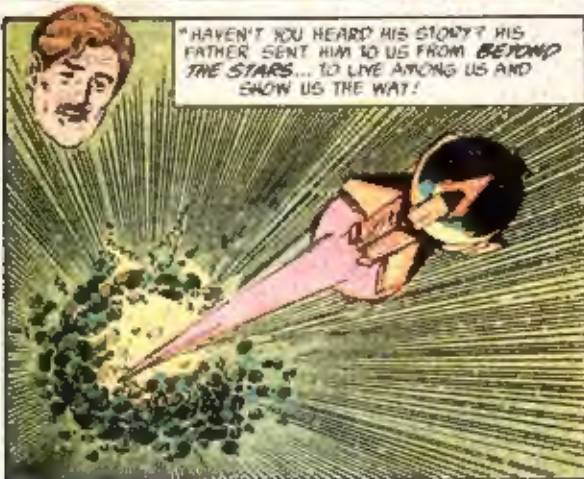
SUPERMAN

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JOE SHELTER

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